

Selected Poetry.

From the Western Democrat. On the Death of Philo Henderson, Esq.

BY FITWAN. Muse of the South! alas he dies. What premature decay! Bards of Carolina! he lies Beneath unthinking clay.

From the Carpet-Bag. A Parody. Oft in the stilly night, Ere slumber's chain hath bound me, The blamed mosquitoes 'gin their flight, And all come buzzing 'round me.

Wit and Humor.

An Irishman called into a store, and asked the price of a pair of gloves. He was told they were four shillings. Och, by my soul, thin," says he, "I'd sooner my hands would go barefoot than thin pay that price for them."

"No man can do anything against his will," said a metaphysician. "Be jabbers I had a brother," said Pat, "that went to Botany Bay, an' faith, I know it was greatly against his own will."

"Just step into the street, and I'll give you a crowding." "Be jabbers an' I would't do it if you'd give me two of 'em."

Why is a man ascending Vesuvius like an Irishman trying to kiss a pretty girl?—Because he wants to get at the crater's mouth.

Agricultural.

From the Farmer and Planter. Tobacco, Pickens Lands, &c.

Why is it that farmers in the upper districts of all our Southern States do not cultivate mere tobacco? We believe as much may be made to the acre on similar land as in North Carolina and Virginia, and if as well handled we presume the quality would be but very little, if anything inferior.

We recently (September 1st) visited our young friend R. Maxwell, jr., in Pickens district, and after we had taken a bachelor's dinner with him (here's a home young ladies worth setting your caps for) were invited to see his crop of tobacco and corn and were delighted to find he had about seven acres, a part land that had been cleared many years, and a part new, (cleared the last winter) in tobacco which promises a fair yield of superior quality both for chewing and smoking, the latter from seed procured in Florida.

The following on the Culture of Tobacco on thin land, with the aid of Guano only, will be interesting to many of our readers. Mr. Edron, in a hurried conversation with Col. Bondurant last fall, in Charlottesville, I stated that I had raised tobacco on very thin land without the aid of any other manure than guano and plaster.

"Oh, hear!" exclaimed an urchin who had been chewing some green apples, "I have swallowed an Odd Fellow!" "An Odd Fellow?" "Yes, he is giving me the grip."

"The sun is very well," said an Irishman, "but in my opinion the moon is worth two of it; for the moon affords us light in the night-time, when we really want it; whereas we have the sun with us in the day-time, when we have no occasion for it."

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said a loafer to a loafer. "Why they are in a weak place," replied the latter.

in the end by the fertilizing effects of the viner emaining on the land. Be certain to have in readiness by the middle of October, cotton seed sufficiently heated to prevent them from sprouting. Sow down broad cast from twenty-five to thirty bushels cotton seed per acre; do this when the earth is in good order for plowing, following the sowing of the cotton seed with good square-pointed scooters, putting the best plow hands to the work—breaking up the lands close and deep. This done, let it remain until you wish to sow the wheat, which should never be done when the land is wet—but select a time when the ground is quite dry.

Having my land prepared as above stated, when I find the earth in proper order, and the proper time has arrived for sowing, we run the land off in rows, or lands of a proper width for sowing; this should be done with a very small cutter, so as to leave as small furrows as possible. Sow according to the quality of the land. An average quality will bear about one bushel per acre, but vary, according to the strength of the land, from three pecks on poor land, to five pecks on very good land.

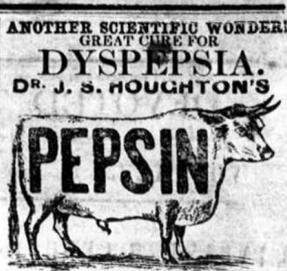
On all the months in the rolling year, this is the most important to the horticulturist. But inasmuch as men do not immediately enjoy the fruit of their labors, they put off till spring what should be done in October. The tree that is planted now, does not show the expanding leaf, or the opening blossoms; but there is an unseen process going on under ground, no less important. The rootlets are preparing their thousand mouths to feel these very buds and leaves which the cultivator is so anxious to see; and when the spring does open, the tree expands at once into form and beauty, and grows off with a vigor which a spring planted tree can never have—making a full year's difference in their growth.

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